A CHAPTER IN AN ODD LIFE A PIGURANTE TELLS THE QUEEN STORY

UF HER CARBER.

urning a Cover Mand and Brain to Any-thing Henerable for a Livettheed, and Pleasity Briffling on a Concert Hall Stage. A reporter has come to me and asked me tell him about my life—the life of a figurants. to tell him about my life—the life of a figurante. He says he is writing a series of sketches of women who do queer things for a livelihood. He certainly is not amise in coming to me, then. But I tell him I will write it myself. I will add another to my list of occupations, and it will bring me a few dollars for my little girl.

It is not long ago that I was living in one of those queer little houses that look like slices of ham, red brick for the lean and white marble for the fat, of which Philadelphia is composed. My father owned it and I was courted in it, sourted by very nice young men and many of

My father owned it and I was courted in it. sourted by very nice young men and many of them, for—you saw how well I make up on the stage? Well, I was always as well made up when I was a girl at home. I don't mean that I painted or powdered or reddened my lips or bleached my eyebrows; I need to do little of that now. But I was a young lady and made up as a young lady, with care as to my skin and hair, with well-chosen colors for my gowns. with a little lace here and just the right ribbon here, and the most effective stays and all that. was always admired for my form, especially sefore I were long skirts. And I liked to

be admired for it. I admired it stysell. I married the man who seemed to admire it most of all my courtiers. I was called vain, and seen fast, then and since then I have seen a letter written by one who knew me well, in which there is this sentance: "She was always decidedly peculiar. She never was ladylite, aractiy, She never was what you call sensitive or maidenly. She never was what you call sensitive or maidenly. She never was what you call sensitive or maidenly. She never was what you call sensitive or maidenly. She never was what you call sensitive or maidenly. She was the mount of the county of the county. There is the work of the county of the

into a bousehold. The parents liked the mithough only I found that the funerals and decice bills usually drained the last cent from the perents, and I went to twenty houses before 1 got pay for that.

Well, then I tried fanor work. I am good with my needle in sail sorts of ways and aze send of inventing pretty pretties for parlors and dressing cases and Ledrooms. I got good maney when I got any, but it took too much espital, buying silks and pilush and ornaments.

All 1371. Was not much 1.2. I was von from one thing to another, I can't besin to tell you all. It was while I was struggling on in this way that Mr. Moneau came into my life and plagued and blessed me simultaneously.

Mr. Moneau is a little old Frenchman bent like a bow, wrinkled like a nutmer, lame of one leag, and with a sort of fit. Vitue dance in the musicles of his face. Wen I was young I could have laten him off for you, to he life. When I was happy I could have laughed at him heartily. He fell in love with me. He haunted the hallway and ogled me. He carried things for me, and began to visit me and dandle the ball, and it sail be yours for to make fit like my, and finally he proposed marriage.

I have two hundred feelty dollairs. he maid, and it sail be yours for to make fit like my may of the me with the fit of the middle had a more me a ridiculous friend seemed like a ray of sunshine in my life. Of course, I resoulsed him, but very kindly; and then I resoulsed him had been attending me. If had hird a woman to murse me had hired a woman to mu

works for a woman has the hardest lot on earth. Or other, meaner, more brust masters not know. The awestest women are as inconsistency and unfecting set he rest. I have had severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and I am a woman and I know by the severants and it may be a severant and the severants and it may be a severant and some at 23. I give them to little but he know and know and the severant know and the severant know and know and the severant know

State of the contract of the c

and his honorable associates, page and ferrier, always count on when the job is exceed, and it is a good drink of milk. The rat can drink sait water; these animals cannot. They know when my whistle blown that the milk is ready, and they flook to me is great hans unless somebody has eaptured one of them."

"Salling ships solden bother with ferreta and trape. They buy a loft of postphony rat poison, and chuck it down in the hold or about the cabin and forecastic whenever there is hope of finding a rat. Most of the dying save the ship. Some fail to get any further than the forecastic, but then no one but the sallors has to smell the dead there, and they don't count. It only lasts a week or so anyhow."

"How about men-ol-war?"

"No appropriation is made by the Government for clearing naval vessels of rats. Some of them get pretty bad. In the old wooden vessels the erew would generally worry along until they began to miss odds and ende of fingers and tose of a night and wake up to find rate sitting up on the hammock clews licking sallor blood off their chops, and then they would chip in to pay for a somelies to clearing of the ship. A rat hunt is a great lark for the sallors when there are a couple of trained catebors to guide the work. Very lew of the little beasts escape over the sides, and those that do are so badly frightened that they do not come to the surface in the first dive for a hundred feet or more, and then after a breath down they go again. If you ever want a real lively night of sport join a rat search on a man-ol-war."

QUEER WRINKLES.

Ideatifying the He Ocroner (holding an inquest)—Was there nothing found upon the person of the deceased by which his name or place of residence can be learned?

Witness—Nothing, sir, but two bone collar battons. Corponer—Were they in his cuffe?

Witness—Yas, sir. They were worn as alseve buttons. Corponer—I see. The unfortunate man must have lived in Jersey City.

A Cauttes.

Hotel Clerk (to guest)-I see, sir, that you are from Camden, R.J.

Guest-Yasa, I was born an' raised in Camden. Ever ben there?

Hotel Clerk-Never. When you so to your room to-night please turn the gas off. Don't blow it out.

A Frank Confession. Merchant (to applicant for a job)—Do you know anything about figures, Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah.

Merchant—Well, if I were to lead you St, and you promised to pay me SI each month, low much would you owe me at the expiration of three menths?

Uncle Rastus—Pi, doilahs, sah.

Merchant—I'm afraid you don't know much about

Uncle Mactus—Ro, seh, sur! spees I knows an .o.

X-mas Choor. Young Mr. De Lyle (elightly under)-I shay Young Mr. De Liyle (slightly under)—I shay Mr. (hio) barkeep have you Christmas Wassail? Mr. Barkeep (indulgently)—Aye, lad, which will it be. Rolland or Old Tom?

Their Wedding Journey.

Country Bride (in restaurant)-You do the or-Country Bride (in restaurant)—104 do the Orderin', John; anything that'll suit you'll suit me.

Groom (studying the bill of fare)—Well, how'll reast furkey, raw oysters, corn beef an' cabbage, loe cream, an' mince pie suit you i''.

Country Bride—Puet-rate, John, only have 'em bring the mince pie hot.

"You are not a farmer, are you, Mr. Featherly!" Bobby inquired, as that young man estiled himself or the sofa for a party call.
"Certainly not, Hobby." he replied, "I'c: in the dry goods line. Why!"
"Because pa loid ma that from the way you asted at the supper table last night you must b'lieve in makin' hay while the sun shines."

Only a Side Dich, "Will you please give me twenty-five or fifty cents to buy bread with ?" he waited. "I'm starvin'!"
"Can's you buy a loaf of bread for less than twenty"Yes; but do, you think a man can make a discounty"Yes; but do, you think a man can make a discountyt but do you think a man can make a dinner on mly? It's nothin' but a side dish."

The Buln of a Once Profitable Business. She (to young poet)-How much do you get Sine (to young bost)—Tow much do you got for your poems, Charley? Charley (with pride)—From two to five dollars. She—Well, isn't that very litting Charley? I see that Sir Walter Scott got ton thousand dollars for eas of his. Charley—Yes, but you see writing poetry isn't the business it used to be. There's too much competition.

Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by Bobby, had MIS. Hefticials, accompanied by Bobby, and dropped in for a moment to see Mrs. De Hobson concerning a church matter, and, after much urging and entreaty, had finally concented to stay to luncheon.

"Bobby was so pleased with the sloy windows," Mrs. Hendricks said, sipping her sonp. "Dear little fellow, I could scarcely tear him away from them."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced Bobby enthuniantically, "and so were you, and you said that if we didn't make haste we wouldn't get here until lunch was over."

"Mr. Lighthead," said Johnny, "my sister reats you better's she does me. "Does she, Johnny?" saked Lighthead, with a laugh.
"Why do you think so?"
"Well, I heard her tell ma she gave you lots of taffy,
but she never gives me any."

Undoubtedly. "Pa," said Clara, "do you know what ma and I are going to give you for your Christmas!"

The Hot-Water Care, "Why don't you try the hot-water oure?" aked Tompkins of a friend who was complaining of in

Two of a Kind.

A fat woman entered a crowded street car

and, selding a strap, stood on a gont'smack toos.

As soon as he could extricate nimeels he cross and offered her his seat.

"You are very kind, sir," she said.

"You are very kind, sir," she said.

"Het at all Andam," he raplied. "He not kindness, it's self-defence." Still Moort Whole,

Daughter - Father, did you really kick George, as you threatened to do?

Old Man-I did.

Daughter - Oh, father, how could you? You have broket his heart.

Old Man-No I haven't. I didn't come anywhere that heart.

Old Gentleman (to messenger boy, who is running at the top of his speed;—Great heavens, lad, what is the trouble? Messenger Boy (breathlessly)—Don't step me, sir, don't stop me. I'm goin' to me dinner.

Positing Mis Way. Mr. Isaacstein—I haks I puy dat sign, "Hon-esty vas der pest bolicy." And hang it ould dat store. Mrs. Isaacstein—Yr not puy more as vun, Jacob, so der besbies can all see dem? Mr. Isaacsteile—Focause. Rajel, I dend vant to put teo much money in dat pesznie undil I finds ould how it bays.

A Wicked Little Braid.

From the Omake Scraid.

Little Dot-I hope Santa Claus'll bring me a dell what open and shuts its cyes, an' cried, an' cried, an' take, an' I don't know what all.

Little Dots-Do you be liste in Santa Claus P.

Berry her yes. Don't yes P.

HOW THE CALEDONIAN SPORTS AROSE AND WHAT THEY CONSIST OF.

ork with Heavy Wrights that Taype the Battre Busy-Tay Caledoster is as All-Rened Athleto-A Talk with Goo, Goldio. No men in the world are more addicted or No men in the world are more addicted or better adapted to athletic sports than Scotchmen. They are a hardy, big-boned, muscular race, and the conditions of life in Scotland, particularly in the highlands, have been always conductive to the development of a love for bodily exercise. In the days of border warfare the Highlanders devoted all the time they could spare from fighting each other to stealing the cattle from the Lowlands, and the Lowlanders, when not fighting their neighbors on the south, had to sit up nights, claymore in hand, to drive had to sit up nights, elaymore in hand, to drive off the Highland raiders. Every Scotchman was a warrior, and before guns came into general use physical strength and courage were the only qualities of much use in a fight. Naturally the Scotch cultivated their muscle and became a race of athletes, and the national habit of muscular training survived the conditions which developed it. In the Caledonian games to-day are seen the results of generations of physical training, and in Scotch athletes are found the best modern specimens of muscular manhood. The Caledonian champion in this country for many years was George Goldie, who was Princeton's trainer and athletic direc-



tor. Mr. Goldie is, indeed, the only man who ever held the title. The North American United Caledonian Association never put up but two medals for the championship, one to be won by the athlete making the greatest number of winning points in three years, and the other to be competed for during five years. Goldle won ing so many points during that time that it was useless for anybody to try to get the fiveyear medal from him. The first medal is now in his possession, and the other is the property of the New York Caledonian Club and is worn by the Presidents of the body. Prof. Goldie is now the athletic director of the New York Athall his time to the club. In an interview on the subject of Caledonian sports, Prof. Goldle said:

"The origin of Caledonian games was the custom among Scotchmen, Highland and Lowland, of meeting in the village greens or giens and engaging in trials of strength. When it became an established annual event, nobody knows, but it was a long time ago. The first Caledonian games in this country were contested at Boston in 1854 in an informal way, the Scotch residents holding a free pienic and engaging in the games without any organization. William Grant of Boston was one of the promoters of the idea. Caledonian clubs were formed afterward, and the games made it is received at the caledonian games, but there are some distinctively goods in the caledonian and explaining. Throwing the hammer age of the properties of the willage congregated about the blacksmith's shop and tested their strength by throwing the blacksmith's along and tested their strength by throwing the blacksmith's along and tested their strength by throwing the blacksmith's along and tested their strength by throwing the blacksmith's along and tested their strength by throwing the blacksmith's along and tested their strength by throwing the solute still used a blacksmith's sledge with a sandles of the family of the strength of the properties of the same and the country of the strength of the properties of the same and the country of the strength of the properties of the same and the country of the same and the country of the same and the country of the body. In England they retain the seven-chort runs with one turn. This exercise brings into play the whole body and made to the seven the same and country of the body. In England they retain the seven-chort runs with one turn. This exercise brings into play the whole body and requires great strength.

Putting the shot is another Scotch exercise.

Originally the men picked out a heavy stone and out or pushed it as far as they could. Now you as a spot of the body on the right leg, with the inferior of the body around, bringing the shot, not then with the same and the condition of the body ar tested at Boston in 1854 in an informal way. the Scotch residents holding a free picnic and



Mr. Isaacctoin—I of his I puy dat sign, "Honesty was der pest bolicy," and hang it soid dat store.

Mr. Isaacctoin—V sate pay more as was Jacob, so der besties can all see den?

Mr. Isaacctoin—V sate pay more as was Jacob, so der besties can all see den?

Manma," said a little Fifth avenue girl, "have I greaterranderente?"

"Namma," said a little Fifth avenue girl, "have I greaterranderente?"

"Year, beplied the moist know."

"Year, beplied the moist know."

"Where are they buried, mamma?"

"Were, child, don's ask sees giesmy questions?"

Wife—A gentieman gave me his seat in a tirect car today, and i was greaterist to his.

"His-da gentieman gave me his seat in a tirect car today, and i was greaterist to his.

"His-da gentieman gave me his seat in a tirect car today, and i was greaterist to his.

"His his help to a little of the content. Now, however, we make tired to his was one of an industry in the face of the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content. Now, however, wine, the content of the later than the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content of the later than the content. Now, however, we make the canner, leave the content of the later than the content of the later than the content of the later than the content of the later. The content of the later than the

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SCOTCH ATHLETIC GAMES. discovered that the length of the weight made a great difference in the distance to which it could be thrown, and now the limit of length is fixed by the Caletton are rules.



"These games all require the use of heavy weights, and bring into play the muscles of the body. While depending mainly upon sheer strength, they also develop a certain amount of skill and knack, as well as judgment. Pitching quoits is a game that is much played by Caledonians, but it is not distinctively scotch. It requires skill, accuracy of eye and band, and some strength to pitch a seven-pound quoit eighteen yards and make it land on a certain spot.

Among the games that require no weights and are tests of agility, the hitch and kick is the most unique and thoroughly Scotch. The performer aprings into the air from one foot, kicks with that foot a tamborine suspended above his head, and alights upon the same foot without letting the other touch the ground until he has hopped twice to show that he has his balance. This requires a great deal of practice, even to go through the motions right without trying to kick high. Anybody can run, jump, or throw a weight the first time, but nobody can hitch and kick the first time. He must learn the trick. The highest hitch and kick is something over nine feet, and three or four inches below the highest plain high kick, such as stage acrobate perform. In the hitch and kick one must take care of his balance, for if he kicks a little too vehemently he can't bring his leg down in time, and falls on his back, as I have done more than once.

"Most of the other games and feats seen at Caledonian meetings are common to all athletic

than once.

"Most of the other games and feats seen at Caledonian meetings are common to all athletic tournaments, and cannot be classed as Scotch games. Pole vaulting always has been one of the Caledonian games, and had its origin in games. Pole vaulting always has been one of the Caledonian games, and had its origin in the days when runners were employed to carry letters and despatches across country and used poles in leaping hedges and ditches, but probably it is not Resent along the country and used poles in leaping hedges and ditches, but probably it is not Resent along a country and used in the Caledonian sports, of course. Originally the games were held in a ring about 100 yards in diameter. The short race was across the ring, the medium race once around. Distances were not measured and time was not taken. Now the races are run under regular rules. Hurdle racing has changed some. Originally the bardles were seven feat high, and a man oould get over them in any way he pleased. Then they were cut down to five feet and the racers wuited over. Russell of Ottawa is the only man who ever jumped all the five-foot hurdles in a quarter mile race without touching them. The hurdles used now are three feet and a half high, and the racer must jump them all.





THE SWORD DANCES.

"No Caledonian meeting would be complete without dancing and piping competitions. The aword dance and the Highland fling are wholly Scotch, of course, and are interesting features of the sames. In the first, the Highlander, in full costume, dances over and around two crossed broadswords laid upon the ground. Certain steps are prescribed, and he must execute these between the crossed blades and opposite the points, getting as close as he can to the swords without touching them. If his foot touches a sword that ends his dance. The man who goes through the dance most gracefully and perfectly and keeps the best time is the winner. No doubt the wild Highlander danced in his bare feet over blades turned edge unward, and ran more or less risk of cutting himself if he proved awkward. Now the blades are placed flat on the ground. In the Highland fling grace of movement, accuracy of time, and correctness of step are the essentials.

"Competition between pipers is always bitter. The jealousy between Scotch pipers is proverbial and phenomenal. All the hostility between the clans used to be concentrated and intensified in the players of the bagoipes. A very amusing description of this sort of thing is given by Stephenson in David Balfour, in the scene between Alan Breck Stewart and the MacGregor. Huch the same feeling exists today between rival pipers. In the competitions and the judges listen on the other. The judges do not know the order in which the pipers compete, but make their awards by numbers. No doubt it takes a musical expert to distinguish the mirrits of pipers but 1 do not know the fine points of such a contest. In fact, I would rather be somewhere else when the bagpipes are skirling."

From the Great Palls Press.

LOTS OF TALK OF BOODLE

ORBAT INTEREST AROWN IN THE FIGHT FOR UNITED STATES SERATOR The Wester of the Conditions and the Gr

It looks now, to the man of tradition up in a tree, as if the coming contest for Warner Miller's seat in the Senate would ness into his-tory as one of the most remarkable over known. tory as one of the most remarkable ever known, and the signs are that it will not be pleasantly remembered; that it will be notorious rather than celebrated. Talk of "boodle" is already heard on every hand. The political atmosphere is charged with sensational rumors. Even one of the principals in the fight is said to have been impressed by the rumors he hears, and to be preparing to make a startling exposure if he is beaten. In fact, there are those who believe we are almost certain to have a reposition of the Payne case in Ohio, for the threats of one of the candidates to-day will furnish weapons for the others in January in case he goes to the Senate, and leaves them the incentive for investigating the election.

The men who are seeking the Senatorship

The men who are seeking the Senatorship are all rich men, though their wealth is not as great as the public imagines. No rich man's pile is ever as lofty as it is advertised to be. Mr. Levi P. Morton, banker and ex-diplomat, is thought to be twice a millionaire; Congressman Frank Hiscook is worth \$700,000, and Senator Warner Miller would not cut up for a quarter of a million if he made his will the more row. It is not said that any one of these men is spending a cent illegitimately. Each one is spending a cent illegitimately. Each one can swear to-day, in all probability, that he has not thus expended a dollar. Each one will, is sometimes happens that men are selzed with a spending money for candidates. Political is sometimes happens that men are selzed with a spending money for candidates. Political is sometimes happens that men are selzed with a spill in the mysterious ramifications of politics it is of high denominations, which they distribute lavishly. Of course, this is their own money, and they have a right to be generous and patriotic in disbursing it. Sometimes there is no doubt about their waith or patriotics, as was the case recently in a State not far away, when a great club of rich men actually bought a seat in a legislative body for a lawyer work. The control of the control of

of the excitement in the close counties. On that account it got to be rumored that at least one of the rivals for the Senate was spending money javishly. In reply, it is very justly said that there always are just such rumora. Here in New York things have been interesting. Mr. Shook, for instance, has been doing the same disinterested work as in Dutchews, only more of it. He labored with Assemblymen in the Morton House, and, if they were persuaded, took them over to the Morton headquarters like a Roman General of old leading his captives ahead of him.

It is hard to tell whe is ahead; in fact, acthing is certain of will the for swer is untif much later than this. The candidates honestly think they know the men who will vote for them, but they laske mistakes. Senator Gibbs, Assemblyman Windolph, and others were confidently piaced on Morton's lists two years ago, and yet it turned out that they were for Evarta. It is possible that Mr. Morton has a few more than infer y votes and that Mr. Killer has thriven Hiscook has a little handful. He has more chances to be Senator than he has votes, as is always the case with the third man in a triangular fight. The ball will open in Albary on Wednesday. The fight for the Speakership will wage in carnest. The politicians will fill up the Disiwan, and news will flow the way. There is the customery talk about discussorating the Senate and the Speakership fight. That is as sensible in practical politics as if would be for a cooper to any he was boring a bunghole in a cask without regard to the size of the spigor to be used in it. Already it is becoming evident that Warner Milier is centring all his interests on C. D. Baker for the Speaker, by the way, for he cannot control his temper. Gen. James W. Husted is running for the Speaker, by the way, for he cannot control his temper. Gen. James W. Husted is running for the Speaker, by the way for he cannot control his temper. Gen. James W. Husted is running for the Speaker, by the way for he cannot control his temper. Gen. James W. H

THERE MUST BE STEPLADDERS.

A Lady who Tried to Climb Down from the Upper Borth on Board Ship Without a Ladder Mecovers Damages for Injury From the London Field.

In the Queen's Bench Division last week a special jury in the case of "Andrews against." Little & Co." gave a verdet which practically amounted to an expression of opinion that steamhilp owners who do not provide lauders for their passenters to use in security of nor the practical results of negligence assembly from the parties are suitly of negligence assembly from the parties are suitly of negligence as a very constant of the plaintiff, Miss Andrews, was a clerk to Himself the Constant of the province of holies street, Cavenieth square, earning £61 a year, and on kept. It less two returning from Belfast to Barrow-in-Furness in Mesers. Little & Co." steamhs bounded in the province of the 28th the stewardess called the occupant